The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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POETRY.

How Beautiful.

How beautiful this world of ours,
Its Autumn hues, and Summer flowers,
Its waving fields of ripened grain,
Its twilight shade, on hill and plain;
Beautiful, its sparkling floods,
And its leafy, solemn woods,
And its morn, when o'er the brake,
All its songsters first awake.

How beautiful—the starry night,
When its meek and mellowed light,
Stealing through the trees is seen,
On the jocund village green.
Beautiful, the dreams of sleep,
When the spirit, wrapt and deep,
Wanders 'neath Lethean spell,
To a land where Angels dwell.

And oh! how beautiful to see
Love's unchang'd fidelity,
Hearts that beat through good and ill,
True, and fond, and faithful still;
Beautiful, when years have sped,
O'er peasants honored head,
Is the watchful care we bless
In a child's devotedness.

How beautiful—that quenchless power,
Unsubdued in darkest hour,
Unseduced when fortune's beam
Gayly gilds life's varying stream;
Virtue—thine this glorious sway,
Thou the gem of fairest ray,
Thou the fairest flower we call,
Crown of all—most beautiful.

Select Miscellany.

"Shine Your Boots, Sir?"

The voice was childish and sweet-toned, but a little unsteady. The man glanced down from under the brim of an old felt hat that had once been white, and a pair of soft, large eyes looked up into his.

"Shine your boots, sir?"

The man shook his head as he uttered a brief "No," and passed on.

But the tender face and soft asking eyes haunted him. After walking on for half a block, trying to forget the face and eyes of the boy, he stopped, turned round, and went back, he hardly knew why.

"Shine your boots, sir?" It was the same innocent voice, but a little firmer in tone. He looked down at the bare feet and worn old cloths, and a feeling of pity touched his heart.

"Not this morning, my lad," answered the man, but here's the price of a shine," and he reached him ten cents.

"Haven't come to that yet." And the lad drew himself up a little proudly. "I'm not a beggar, but a boot black. Just let me shine them, sir. Won't keep you a minute."

There was no resisting this appeal. So the man placed his foot on the boy's rest, and in a little while the surface was like polished ebony.

"Thank you," said the little fellow, as on finishing the second boot he received his fee.

The man walked away, holding in his mind very distinctly an image of the boy that did not fade.

On the next morning, while on his way to business, he was greeted by the same lad with—

"Shine your boots, sir?"

And in a voice steadier than the day before. The little boot black was gaining confidence in his new calling.

The man stopped, placed his boot on the boot-rest, and the boy set his brushes to work in the liveliest way.

"Where do you live, my little man?"

The boy brushed on, seeming not to have heard. As he finished one boot, and was about commencing the other, the man said, changing the form of his question, "Where is your home?"

"Haven't got any." As the boy made this answer, he looked up into the man's face for an instant, and then let his eyes fall upon his work.

"No home!"

"No, sir."

"Where do you sleep?"

"Most anywhere that I can creep in," replied the boy, as he brushed away with all his might. Then, as he rose up, he said, with a business air.

"That's a good shine, sir!"

"First-rate," answered the man, whose interest in the boy was increasing. "Can't be beat. And now what's the charge?"

"Ten cents, sir."

The ten cents were paid.

"Sleep most anywhere that you can creep in," said the man. "What do you mean by that?"

"Well, sir, it's so. Sometimes I get a bed in a cellar, and sometimes in a garret, just as it happens."

"Do you pay for it?"

"O, yes, indeed. They won't let you sleep for nothing."

"How much do you pay for a bed?"

"Sixpence or a shilling, 'cording to where it is?"

"Why don't you stay in one place?" asked the man. "Why do you go from cellar to garret, as you say, just as it happens?"

"Cause, sir, they get drunk, and swear and fight so, most everywhere I get in, that I don't care to go again; and so I keep moving round. Shine your boots, sir?"

And, seeing a customer, off the boy ran, for he had his living to earn and couldn't stop to talk when there was business to do.

The man walked away more than ever interested in this brave little fellow, fighting, at so tender an age, the battle of life.

A few hours later in the day—it was mid-summer and the air hot and sultry—as this man was passing the corner of a street where an apple-woman had her stand, he witnessed a scene that we will describe.

The apple-woman had fallen asleep.—Two boys—a newsboy and the little boot-black just mentioned—were at the stand. The newsboy, who was larger and stouter than the boot-black, seeing a good chance to get apples without paying for them, was just seizing two or three of the largest, when the little boot-black pushed bravely in, and the man heard him say:

"That's stealing, and it can't be done!"

The newsboy grew red with anger as he turned fiercely upon the little fellow, raising his fist to strike him; but his well-aimed blow did not reach the soft, yet bravely indignant face, for an arm stronger than his caught the descending fist and held it for an instant with a firm grip.—In the next moment, the scared newsboy had broken away, and was scampering down the street as fast as his legs could carry him.

"That was well done, my little fellow!" exclaimed the man, turning to the young boot-black. "And now," he added, "you must come to my store."

"Where is it, sir?" asked the boy.

"Not far away." "Come," said the man, as he moved on; and the boy followed him. They walked for a distance of two or three blocks, and then entered a store, the gentleman moving along through bales and boxes until he reached a counting-room, at the rear end. Laying off his hat, he took a chair; turning to the lad who now stood before him with a curious, wondering face—his foot-rest, containing brushes and blacking, slung across his shoulders, he said.

"Take that thing off and set it out in the store, or throw it into the street, I don't care which," said the man pointing to the dirty box.

The lad took it off and set it outside of the door, then came back and stood gazing at the man earnestly.

"What is your name?"

"Jimmy Lyon, sir," answered the boy.

"Is your father living?"

"No, sir."

"Your mother?"

"She's dead."

"How long has she been dead?"

"Not long, sir."

"And there is no one to take care of you?"

"No, sir."

"How old are you?"

"Ten, last June, sir."

The man thought of his own little boy at home, just ten last June, and a shiver of pain crept through his heart.

"What are you going to do?"

"Take care of myself, sir. I've got to do it now." And Jimmy drew himself up and put on a brave look, which touched the man's heart.

"Was it in the city your mother died?" inquired the man.

"Yes, sir."

"How long ago?"

"It's only three weeks, sir." The brave look went out of his eyes.

"Where did she die?"

"Down in Water street. We lived in a garret. She was sick a good while, sir, and couldn't work. Father died last winter. But he didn't do anything for us." A shadow of pain was in the child's face, and the man saw him shudder.

Ah! he understood too well the sad story that little boy could tell—the story of a drunken father, and a sick, heart-broken mother, dying in want and neglect.

"Your mother was good, and you loved her," said the man.

Instantly the large, soft eyes gushed over with tears.

"What did she tell you before she died?" asked the man, speaking in a low, tender voice.

"She said," answered the boy sorrowfully yet with something brave and manly in his voice—"Never steal, never tell a lie, never swear, Jimmy, and God will be your friend: and I've never done any of 'em, sir, and never will."

"Your mother taught you to pray, Jimmy?"

"Yes, sir, and I say my prayers every night. Sometimes bad boys make fun of me; but I don't mind it. I just think it's God I'm saying 'em to, and then I feel all right."

The man felt a choaking in his throat, he was so moved by this, and would not trust himself to speak for some moments.

"God is our best friend, Jimmy," he said, after a little while; "and no one trusted him in vain. He has taken care of you since your mother died, and, if you will be a good boy, he will always take care of you. Do you know that it was God who led me to the apple-woman's stand just in time to see your brave and honest act?"

The boy opened his large eyes wonderfully.

"We cannot see God, but God can see us; and what is more, can look into our hearts, and knows all we think or feel," replied the man.

"Oh yes, sir, my mother told me that. But I don't know how He led you."

"He leads by ways that we know not, my child. I think I can make you understand. God sees and knows everything. He knew that you would see the wicked boy try to steal apples, and that you would do all you could to stop him. Then he put it into my thoughts to go and buy a man whose store I could not reach unless I went by the apple-stand, and this brought me to the spot just at the right moment. I call that God leading me. Now, do you understand?"

"Oh yes, sir. I see it just as clear as day," answered Jimmy, a new light beaming over his face.

"And God, who loves you and wants you to be good and happy, knew that if I saw how honest and brave you were, I would be your friend."

"Oh, sir! will you?" cried out little Jimmy, trembling all over, while his fine face lighted up suddenly with hope and joy.

"Yes, my poor boy," answered the poor man, whose heart was feeling very tender toward the child. "I will be your friend always, if you will be honest, truthful and obedient."

"I'll try to be as good as I can, sir," sobbed out Jimmy, losing all command of his feelings.

Then the man went with him to a store where they sold boys' clothing, and selected everything he needed to wear. But before he let him dress up in his new garments he took him to a bath house, that he might wash himself clean all over, and comb the tangles out of his curly hair.

No one would have dreamed that the handsome, well-dressed boy, who, a little while afterward, walked beside his new friend, was the same whose voice, not an hour before, had been heard crying in the street, "Shine your boots, sir?" It was never heard there again. God had sent the brave child, who tried to be good, a friend in need; and he is now a happy boy, studying with all his might, and no doubt he will become a good and useful man.—*Children's Hour.*

Death by Agreement.

From the Richmond Standard.

Some thirty or forty years ago, Rev. Thos. P. Hunt figured as a temperance lecturer. He was a Virginian by birth, and a minister of the Presbyterian pursuasion. His personal appearance was peculiar. In childhood disease produced a weakness in his back, which resulted in deformity. He was thereby hump backed, of short body, and of unusually long arms. Such a misfortune often tends to sour the disposition. But on the other hand deformity sometimes is the connecting link between the outward world and some of the noblest souls of the race. Of such was Mr. Hunt. His large heart was said to beat in sympathy for the woes of his fellow men, especially the inebriate, but woe to the liquor vender, whenever he met him. Such a storm as he never heard in his bar-room would pour on him from the man who feared none of the craft, drunk or sober.

Mr. Hunt, as was to have been expected from his vocation, travelled much. In the time between the years 1830 and 1840 he visited Wilmington, N. C. In the town there were 38 devotees of the bottle, who styled themselves "the glorious 38." This association stuck up posters calling a meeting at a certain ale house nearly opposite the Presbyterian church on the Lord's day for the purpose of singing the 100th psalm, and of taking measures to give Hunt a leather medal (a cow-hide.) The meeting was held. The next Saturday two drunkards died suddenly, and were buried on Sunday. On the same evening (Sunday) "the glorious 38" held another meeting. On the next Saturday another drunkard died, and was buried on Sunday. On the Friday night previous to his death Hunt was sent for in an awful storm of rain, thunder and lightning to see him. I will here let Mr. Hunt tell in his own words the remainder of the fearful story, promising with the remark that it is doubtful whether the English language can produce a more graphic picture of horrors:

"I found him in awful agonies, his nervous system greatly excited, and his mind filled with dreadful forebodings of approaching death and eternal sorrow. I endeavored to soothe him, and partially succeeded, so that about 2 o'clock A. M., he fell into a kind of sleep, if that hard suffocating breathing, and heaving, and twiching, and jerking, which continued during his slumbers could be called sleep. His heart broken wife like a ministering angel, was watching by his side. He suddenly awoke in awful horrors. His mind was wild, and affrighted, and wandering. Every movement in the room caused him to start with horror. He would clinch his fists, grit his teeth, compress his lips, knit his brows; then seizing the bed-posts would piteously beseech us 'to save him from them.'

He was under the impression that the officers of Justice were in pursuit of him to arrest him for the commission of some infamous crime. Then he apprehended that God was gazing on him in angor. He tried in vain to avoid the gaze. Turn which way he would, close his eyes, bury his head under the clothes, still he saw those holy, piercing eyes beaming wrath upon him. He could bear the call for judgment. It was louder than any sound mortals ever heard. Useless it was to stop his ears; the sound rose fearfully distinct above the roaring and bursting of the storm then raging in its violence. He was certain that a legion of devils was about to dash at him, and drag him, reluctant as he was, in all his sins to meet his God and his doom.

With unnatural strength and activity, he started from his bed to flee, and hide himself in death from the indiscribable torment and horrors of the moment. His wife threw her arms around him to arrest his flight. He seized her by the throat, and with an unyielding grasp, and demon laugh, held her at arms length, exclaiming, "off off." Her face turned purple; her tongue lolled out; her eyes became blood shot. But he held on laughing and exclaiming with loud shouts, "off, off." [illegible] during this storm of the elements without and within the affrighted children were huddled in a corner, joining their screams to the more than frightful catastrophe.

He afterwards became more calm. He desired to give his drinking companions a parting admonition. They refused to come! They dared not witness his death! He solicited me to preach his funeral, and at his burial to warn his companions for him to forsake their thoughts and ways. 'They will come,' he said 'to my funeral, although they are unwilling to witness the death from which I desire to warn them.' Just before his death, he desired his wife to remind me of his wish, and not to fail to fulfill it.

I endeavored to do it faithfully, plainly, affectionately. They felt it; tears stood in their eyes. They thought they would heed it, but they did not.

They hardened themselves against the truth.

On the way to the grave, two of them were conversing about the recant alarming deaths and burials.

'I wonder,' said one, 'who will die next?'

'I will,' said the other, if you will agree to die the Saturday after, so that Hunt may keep his hand in of preaching temperance.'

Jestingly it was agreed to. They went from the grave-yard into the grog-shop. There were desperate darings in their doings. That Sabbath night, however they had sinned before, they transgressed against warning and conscience. They sinned hard. Their revel had been seldom exceeded for noise and blasphemy. The uproor was furious.

[illegible] when every subject holy and profane, had for a while became exhausted, it was remarked that two of them had agreed to die on the succeeding Saturdays and be buried on Sunday for the honor of the 38. They were both called upon by acclamation to pledge themselves to their work.

The glasses were filled; one arose and volunteered thus to die. Amidst shouts of approbation, the glasses were drained and again filled.

The second then arose, glass in hand, and gave "Here is for the honor of 38; success to the cause and a pledge to die the Saturday after ——!"

Demons might envy the laugh and fiends be affrighted at the shrieks and stamps and yells and howls, that followed the toast.

They drank a glorious resurrection to the drunkard—eternant infamy upon all temperance men! They called their hellish bacchanal 'the Last Supper.' The evening passed away in sin, the week ended in death.

Strange to say the first man died on Saturday. In the final struggle, in the ravings of *mania a potu*, he believed himself riding with the Devil to hell, and raising himself to the posture of a race rider, he shouted, 'I have beat him! I have won,' and fell back a corpse.

He was buried on Sunday.

When his companion who had volunteered to follow him, heard of his death, he was so much alarmed as to take his bed, and for a while it was thought he would die. By skillful treatment he revived, and on Saturday morning was in the market purchasing provisions. Some one met him and began to joke, 'what you here? Had you not better be at home? Did you not know that you had to die to-day?'

'It may be fun for you,' he replied, 'but not so for me. I would give the world if I could live throughout to-day. I was merely jesting when I agreed to die. But so was ——, and he is gone!'

He became sad and disponding, went home took his bed, and before sundown was a corpse."

A Ship Burned at Sea.--Terrible Night on the Ocean.

From a New York paper of Saturday we take the following: The brig Omega, Capt. Peter Kerr, from Cienfuegoes, which arrived at New York yesterday, brought to port Capt. Charles Owen and his wife, and the crew of the ship Thomas Freeman, which was burned at sea on Tuesday last. From Capt. Owen's report it appears his ship left New Orleans on Tuesday, April 5th, for Cronstadt, and had light and variable winds until Monday last, which opened with very squally weather and strong gales from the south-east. At 3:30 P. M. the wind changed suddenly to the northwest, and the squall came over with great violence. While the crew were engaged shortening sail at 4:15 P. M. a bright flash of lightning struck the ship, and every person on board was prostrated. As soon as the shock passed off the masts were examined, and all found to be standing, and the ship to all appearances safe. Soon after, smoke was discovered issuing from the pump-well. Upon removing the pump-well scuttle it was found that the ship was full of smoke, and apparently on fire fore and aft. The closest inspection failed to reveal to those on board, the place where the lightning had entered. Upon sounding the pumps Captain Owen satisfied himself that the ship was making no water. From all the hatches the black smoke rolled up in dense volumes, rendering the blackness of night more intense, and nearly suffocating the crew. In order to prevent the air from reaching the ship's hole, wet sails were thrown over the chain lockers, and desperate exertions put forth to run the vessel into the land on the Gulf coast. At 10 o'clock the decks began to heat, and the lead in the scuppers on the port side to melt, pitch running at the same time from the seams on deck. All hope of saving the ship was now [illegible] with the necessary provisions to leave her to her fate. At daybreak on Tuesday morning the gale was still raging with a high sea, but no fire had yet made its appearance. At 9 o'clock the storm abated somewhat, though every moment it was expected the fire would burst through the deck. At this time a sail was discovered to the southwest. The smouldering ship then displayed signs of distress, which the strange craft answered in the storm by promptly bearing down upon her. She proved to be the Omega, bound to N. Y. Her commander, Capt. Kerr, signalled that he would afford all the assistance in his power. The mate of the Thomas Freeman was then sent in charge of one of the boats with the captain's wife and daughter to the brig. The sea was rough and it was very difficult getting alongside. At 11:30 A. M., the fire burst through the deck on the port side. At 1.30 P. M., all hands left in the long boat, saving nothing but a few provisions, chronometers, and some clothes. As the brig could not take more than the two quarter boats on board, the long boat was let go adrift. At 2:30 P. M., the ship was entirely enveloped in flames, the mizzen mast soon afterwards went overboard, and at 4 P. M. she went down. In leaving the burning ship the discovery was made that the lightning penetrated the port side of the ship, cutting a hole nearly two feet square near the bends under the main rigging.

Shocking Affair.

A Woman Dead Three Weeks in the Heart of the City—Mysterious Watch—Strange Things on the Grounds—Scenes and the Inquest.

[From the Richmond Dispatch.]

Persons residing or having business in the lower part of the city are familiar with an old weather-beaten one-story framed house located on the South side of Main street between Twenty-second and Twenty-third. It has been occupied for years by two persons of advanced age, named James and Nancy Hayes. They were brother and sister. The man had the reputation of being deranged, but as he rarely left the house few people knew anything about him; while the woman (sometimes called Mrs. Michaud) was known to be eccentric. They made a living apparently by raising poultry and keeping cows; though rumor said there was a good deal of money stowed away in the house.

Yesterday morning a chimney in a house near by took fire, and one of the neighbors, wondering why Mrs. Hayes did not come out during the excitement, entered the gate, and knocking at the door, which is in the rear of the house, was met by James Hayes, who said his sister was asleep, and had been asleep for several days. The neighbor, insisting upon entering, found the woman lying dead upon a bundle of rags, and covered with dirty bed clothes, in a corner of the room.—Further investigation discovered the fact that she had been dead a long time—the flesh being decomposed in many places, and the face so marred and discolored as to make her identification, but for the locality in which the body was found, a doubtful matter.

Hayes, who talked rationally on some subjects, being questioned, said his sister had been lying there twelve or fourteen days. When she first laid down, he said, she complained of something like erysipelas and pains in her back, arms and legs, and wished she was dead. After a day or two she quieted, and then he took it for granted she had gone to sleep, and waited all this time for her to wake. In the meantime he had nothing to eat, and had lived, according to his account, on water and coffee. Being asked why he did not get someting from his neighbors, he replied that he was waiting for his brother Sam to come home from Philadelphia, and that he "hadn't been off the lot for sixteen years."

The facts of the finding of the body was communicated to Deputy Coroner Seabrook, of Mayor Ellyson's police, and soon after to the first police station. Representatives of both the police forces now on duty in the city were soon on the ground, and the house was searched by Captain Parker. He found in an old chest a bag containing about $500 in Confederate money, $18 in Federal currency, and a dollar or two in nickels and coppers.—In the out-houses were found the carcasses of two fine calves, whose death had been caused by starvation, and all the domestic animals about the establishment had shared the same fate. Nothing further worthy of note was observed except the entire absence of everything edible.

Hayes was with great difficulty induced to leave the miserable hovel, of which for a week past he had been the solitary occupant. [He moaned piteously that "he couldn't leave his sister," and then mumbled something about a secret which he couldn't tell.] The officers took him to the first police station, and on the way he told them again that it was sixteen years since he had been on the street. Coming near the old Union Hotel, he exclaimed, as though recognizing an old friend, "Why, there's the Union Tavern!" At the station he was given something to eat and drink, and was very tractable.

In the afternoon a jury was empanelled by Deputy Coroner Seabrook, with E. A. S. Clopton as foreman, but little testimony was produced. Mr. Timothy Kerse testified that he knew the deceased, and that some weeks ago, when she was suffering with a sore foot, his wife had dressed it several times. Since that time the witness had seen nothing of either Miss Nancy or her brother until this morning, when [illegible] referred to above related. The jury returned a verdict of "death from natural causes."

This singular and shocking affair has, of course, excited much comment in the lower part of the city, and the interest in the case is increased by the fact that Mr. Samuel C. Hayes, a former resident of Church Hill, was a brother of the deceased, and that she has respectable and wealthy relatives now residing in Philadelphia.—It is said that Mr. Hayes has frequently tried to get her to leave her miserable dwelling for better quarters, but without success.

State Revenue Decisions.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, April 27, 1870.

OWEN FENNELL, ESQ.,
Harrell's Store, N. C.

Sir:—Twelve months ago I gave it as my opinion that under the Constitution and laws, provisions, &c., made on a farm on hand 1st of April, 1869, should be listed for taxation. The General Assembly has sustained my construction, and made the law so clear that it seems no man can evade it without perjury.

Paragraph 3rd, Section 9, of the Act to provide for collection of taxes, &c., ratified March 28th, 1870, requires the tax payer to list, "the estimated value, without specifying the articles, of farming utensils, tools of mechanics, household and kitchen furniture, *provisions*, arms for muster, wearing apparel for the use of the owner and family, libraries and scientific instruments."

It thus appears that whatever provisions remain on hand of 1st April, 1870, raised by the tax-payer, must be listed. I am aware that some refused to do this in 1869, against my press instructions, because the law of 1869 did not mention provisions by name. It is to be hoped all doubts about the matter will hereafter cease.

EXEMPTIONS.

By reference to Sec. 11, paragraph 5, you will find that the tax-payer may deduct $300 from the *aggregate value* of the following articles, viz: Arms for muster, wearing apparel and provisions for the use of the owner and his family, household and kitchen furniture, mechanical and agricultural implements of mechanics and farmers, libraries and scientific instruments. This list strains the constitution to its full capacity of exemptions; indeed, goes further, but I presume no fault will be found with the General Assembly on that account.

It must be noticed particularly that only $300 worth of all the above articles "put together," exempt—not by any means $300 of provisions, $300 of household furniture, &c. Only $300 of all *in the aggregate.*

If a man, as you say, makes 500 barrels of corn, and 5,000 lbs. pork, &c., sells off his surplus, he must pay tax on the provisions remaining on hand 1st April, 1870; also on the *money on hand* at that date.—That is, he pays the *property tax* on his provisions and money. He does not pay any *income tax* on this money, because he pays property tax on his farm, &c., and hence does not pay income tax on the products of the farm.

There are three kinds of taxes. 1st, Property tax on all property (except $300 of certain articles) on hand the 1st of April. 2nd, Income tax, on annual incomes. 3rd, License tax, imposed in schedule B of the Revenue act.

Nothing that a farmer has on 1st April is exempt from the first tax ($300 excepted.) But the farmer's income from his farm is not liable to the second tax.

You ask "if taxing hogs on hand 1st of April, 1869, and then on the 1st April, 1870, taxing the bacon made from the same hogs is not taxing the same property twice." Certainly it is. So the land is taxed every April—the same horses—the same cows—the same money if kept on hand, &c. The State must have revenue every year. If the hogs should not be killed they ought to be listed again.

I hope I have made the law plain, and that you will exert yourself to have it executed right in New Hanover, as you say it is in Sampson. Truly yours,

D. A. JENKINS,
Public Treasurer.

HORSES' HOOFS.—The hoofs of horses should be pared as little as possible. Some feet need paring at the toe, others at the heel,—this is a matter to be regulated by the shoer. The frog of the foot should never be cut or pared in the least. Neither should the cavity between the frog and the hoof be touched by the knife. It is the most sensitive part of the foot. Too much paring at the toe elevates the heel of the foot, and is one of the chief causes of sprung knees.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1870.

GEO. WALTER SITES, -- EDITOR.

Any person procuring five new yearly subscribers, will be entitled to a sixth copy.

5th CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT!

The Convention to nominate a Conservative candidate for Congress in this District will be held in Greensboro on Thursday the 26th day of May.

The County Executive Committees are requested to report at once, to this Committee, their County and Township organizations, Post Office address of Committees, &c.

Address WILLIAM U. STEINER, *Secretary of District Convention, Greensboro, N. C.*

A. M. SCALES,
M. S. ROBBINS,
J. T. MOREHEAD, Jr.
Executive Committee.

WM. U. STEINER, *Secretary.*

Our exchanges, from all parts of the State, come to us filled with reports of township and county meetings, convened for the purpose of adopting such preliminary measures as may be necessary to accomplish the overthrow next August of the scheming and venal politicians who have prostrated, if not utterly destroyed, the most vital interests of North Carolina. Among the many names announced as being connected with these meetings, we now and then come across one or more which we *know* to be borne by gentlemen who were at one time in full accord with the radical leaders. Of course there are many more of the same class whom we do *not* know. We are gratified at this, because it is an evidence that old asperities are being consigned to "the tomb of the Capulets," that the hatchet has been buried by the *true* friends of the State, who are willing now to forget and forgive each other for the past, and labor together shoulder to shoulder, as Carolinians should, for the redemption of the commonwealth, and her restoration once again to her former pride and glory. We are also gratified to notice the improved and tolerant tone of the resolutions which, with some few exceptions, are being adopted. We are all the stronger for cultivating the kindly charities of life, and avoiding occasions for fanning into renewed vigor the expiring embers of discord and division. We are brethren—let us be so in active reality as well as in name. It is only by mutual forbearance, and the exercise of a little generosity—an attribute by no means foreign to the Southern temperament—that we can ever hope to succeed in welding the honest and well-meaning masses into an irresistible phalanx opposed to the assumptions and misdeeds of the men who are hanging mill-stones about our necks, and seeking to trample out the last vestige of prosperity that lingers in the State. Let us all shake hands, waste no time in looking back at the fading spectres of the past, but turning our faces to the future, go to work with something of the old-time enthusiasm and good-will.

Hon. Frank E. Shober, Col. R. F. Armfield, A. C. Cowles, L. W. McCorkle, Luke Blackmer, and J. Harvey Wilson are spoken of as candidates for Congress in the 6th District. We do not think the good people of that District could do better than to return Mr. Shober, the present incumbent. He has fought a good fight for his own rights as well as the rights of his constituents, and deserves some substantial token of the regard in which he is held by the community.

The "dispute" between Gen. Clingman and A. H. Jones for the Congressional succession in the 7th District, is assuming a more definite shape, and waxeth entertaining. The rivals have both been deep in the corruptions of the times, and are now telling all sorts of ugly tales upon each other. Not a blow is dealt by either but it brings blood. All is well, for "when rogues fall out," etc.,—everybody has heard the proverb.

Gold in New York is quoted at 14¼. North Carolina bonds, old, 47¾, new 23¾.

Our worthy friend of the Charlotte *Democrat* compliments the Hon. Lewis Hanes as follows: "Such men as Mr. Hanes, if elected to office, will do a great deal to restore peace, quiet and prosperity to the State, and avert further reconstruction, turmoil and trouble. Let us have peace, and good, honest men in office."

At a meeting of the Republican citizens of Davidson, in Lexington, a few days since, resolutions were passed endorsing the course of Col. W. F. Henderson, and instructing the delegates from that county to the District Convention to cast their votes for him for the Congressional nomination. Well, so be it; but the Colonel ought to hold on tighter than he did the last heat.

The Congressional Nomination.

In selecting a candidate to present to the anti-radicals of this District for their favorable countenance and support in the coming Congressional race, it will be the duty of the Convention to take into consideration, not only the capability, integrity and popularity of the several gentlemen whose names may be proposed, but also their *availability*; unless it does this, it will have fallen short of its obligations, and will be, to some extent responsible for our defeat, should defeat close the canvass, *or be its after result.*

Several gentlemen have been proposed for this nomination, among whom is D. F. Caldwell, Esq., of Guilford. This gentleman, furthermore, is out in a card, positively declaring himself a candidate. Mr. Caldwell has many warm friends, and no man better deserves them. He is honest, capable and true as steel. Were he to obtain the nomination, we think it possible that he would carry the District by a fair majority. Were he admitted to a seat in Congress, we know that he would neglect no opportunity to serve the interests of his constituents, and we are quite certain that he would be sufficiently bold and independent in his bearing to stand up before the majority in the National Legislature, and tell them a few salutary truths—truths that would make their ears tingle, and open the eyes of the country at large to the real condition of affairs in North Carolina.

But Mr. Caldwell, like many other excellent gentlemen in this District, labors under political disabilities. Partisan machinations have hitherto prevented their removal, and we very much fear that they will be successful in the future as in the past, for the simple reason that Mr. Caldwell is too good and patriotic a man to be allowed to go unchained. Such men, when they get loose, are dangerous to radicalism. Mr. Caldwell, however, has an impression that he will be relieved of his disabilities, though his impression bears with it a slight tinge of doubt. He says:

"Should the Convention think proper to nominate me as the *Anti-Radical* candidate, and a majority of the legal voters of the District be kind enough to ratify that nomination at the polls on the day of the election, I entertain no fears, *none whatever but that I will be promptly admitted to my seat in Congress, and that without objection or controversy.* If I am not, it is certain it will present a sharp contrast and commentary on much that has passed within the last ten years. But in no event would my rejection redound to the credit of the little clique of designing men who have been laboring to deprive me of the privileges dear and sacred as they should be common to all free men, *until after the election.*"

It is a dangerous thing to trust too implicitly in the future action of Congress, especially where that action affects the interests or strength of the radical party. It is a general belief that the approaching fall elections, both North and South, will result in reducing the radical majority in the lower House. The past career of the controlling party affords us no hope that it will quietly submit to this reduction, if it can possibly find excuses to set aside the popular will. The successful opposition candidates in the North will be interfered with as little as possible, unless very plausible pretexts for their rejection can be discovered, for it would be impolitic and dangerous; but with those from the reconstructed States, Congress can be more exacting, severe and peremptory, as it has been all along. The danger of the extremists will intensify their efforts, and impel them to stretch their assumptions to the utmost. Every possible point will be strained, every political dodge executed, all the radical machinery put in motion, to keep away anti-radical members from the South, and seat those from the other side.

For these reasons, we fear Mr Caldwell is scarcely available. The people of the District want suitable representation, and want it badly, but they do *not* want a repetition of the Shober case, neither do they want such representation as they have had for the past four years for that amounts to little else than no representation at all.

In conclusion we would say that our sole objection to Mr. Caldwell is based upon this fact of his present ineligibility. It is an ugly and disagreeable fact, and we cannot shut our eyes to it. This once removed and we were made positively certain that he would be admitted to his seat if elected, we might not toss up our hat and go it blind for him like our enthusiastic friend of the *Patriot*, but we might go to work in a fair and quiet way to do what we could to secure his triumph.

"Du tell." What was going on in that private caucus which was held in a certain office in the Court House at Winston on Monday last? The participants were few but select, and were laboring, apparently, under "a wondrous weight of matter." Fewer and less select than they have made empires tremble before now, and therefore we shudder as we gaze into the dim future and think of North Carolina.

Forsythe Superior Court commences on Monday next, 16th inst. There are about 240 civil, and 80 State cases on the docket.

The County Convention.

In another column will be found the proceedings of the anti-radical Convention held in Winston on Saturday last for the purposes therein set forth. Its actions are now before the people who will, no doubt, weigh them with calmness and deliberation, remembering at the same time the many difficulties which the Convention had to encounter in presenting a ticket which, it supposed would combine the various elements which are necessary to success. That some gentlemen are dissatisfied we are well aware, for that is but natural; in our entire political career we never knew of a Convention whose action, in every respect, met the universal approbation of its party friends. We are even candid enough to confess that we, ourself, could have been better pleased than we were. It is more than probable that by a little yielding here, a little toleration there, a little courtesy and conciliation all around, together with the exhibition of a little good sense by everybody—and everybody has plenty if they would only trot it out—everything can be made to work harmoniously.

It was our ill-fortune not to reach the Court-House until some time after the organization of the Convention—in fact, we believed that little would be done on Saturday, and that the nominations, at least in part, would be postponed. Upon arriving, we found our friend Gourly speaking. His remarks were vigorous and searching, but we will be excused for expressing our doubts if some portions of his speech were calculated to have as good an effect as he desired. It may be a hard lesson, still our orators must learn to discard all bitterness, uncharitableness and unkindness from their remarks, for though such things may tickle the ears of a few who may be of the speaker's opinion, they fall harshly upon the attention of those who have not always thought, nor think now, exactly as he does.

We did not receive a copy of the Secretaries' report of the proceedings of the Convention until Wednesday morning, when it came to us through the courtesy of our neighbor; by that time most of our available space was in type, therefore we have no opportunity to enlarge this week upon the resolutions and nominations, but leave them for the present to the consideration of our friends.

To Distillers of Fruit.

The following card, which we clip from the last number of the *Old North State*, takes us somewhat by surprise, since no one but Congress has authority to change the law in regard to the distillation of fruit, and we feel well assured that Congress has *not* done so. We have watched the proceedings of that body with more than ordinary care, and are convinced that there is no present nor prospective intention of changing the tax on brandy. There is now no fruit to distil, nor will there be any until after the election, and the people should not forget how they were gulled in this same way about two years ago. Here is the card:

ASSESSOR'S OFFICE, 6TH DIST. N. C.,
May 2, 1870.

To Distillers of Brandy:

The law has been changed. You are required to give a bond of $500 in lieu of $5,000. Instead of two dollars per day, you pay ten cents on the gallon in lieu of the per diem tax. Special Tax is $20 instead of $50. The whole tax on Brandy will be 60 cents, except the $20 special.—Surveys will be made at the proper time; put your distilling operations in good order.

W. F. HENDERSON,
Assessor 6th District, N. C.

The following views of the Statesville *American*, in regard to this matter, agree so well with our own, that we do not hesitate to adopt them:

"We met with Col. Wm. F. Henderson, last week, who had just returned from Washington, and who informed us that he had succeeded in getting material amelioration in the terms for distilling brandy from fruit, &c. If such be the case, it is only what ought to have been granted by the government long ago, and when there was fruit to distill, and is a virtual confession that the people have been oppressed with onerous taxes in that regard. But we suspect that this favorable reduction and easy terms for distilling fruit, when there is none to distill, is an electioneering dodge—a trap to catch votes in the West at the August election, and nothing more. *After* the election, and before there is any fruit matured, it is quite likely the high tax and onerous terms for distilling, will again be imposed, and the people who repose confidence, be 'sold.'"

It is possible that we may have done unintentional injustice in our last issue to Mr. John W. Thomas, of Davidson, by our inference that he is opposed to reform. We learn from the *Old North State* that on Tuesday of Court week, a spirited political discussion took place between Mr. Thomas and Henderson Adams, State Auditor. Mr. Thomas, as Bro. Hanes was informed, called himself a Republican, but in all other respects his speech met with the approbation of the Opposition. He was very severe upon the Auditor, whom he completely "used up." Mr. Thomas' remarks, it is stated, were well received by hundreds who have heretofore voted with the Radicals, and we, ourself, are happy to be undeceived in regard to the gentleman's status.

A "Remarkable Omission."

Our very excellent friend of the Greensboro *Republican* is hardly put to it to discover some assailable point in the timely and patriotic address recently issued by the Opposition members of the late General Assembly. As this address contains no errors of commission, much to the disgust of our reverend and respected cotemporary, that amiable and charitable gentleman has turned his attention to what he considers its "remarkable omissions," and says with much apparent unction: "Not one word is said in the address that in the least degree indicates any respect for the United States government or any attachment to the Union. Let this be noted."

We can assure Brother Welker that, were it at all necessary, many other omissions might be pointed out, much more "remarkable" than the one to which he so feelingly refers; but he ought to consider that the authors and signers of that address had no desire to inflict upon the people a document as long as the Mosaic law, which they inevitably would have been compelled to do had they embraced every conceivable point which might have arisen in the fertile brains of such gentlemen as the accomplished editor of the *Republican*. It was wholly unnecessary for the signers of the address to go out of their way to indulge in trite expressions of regard for the government under which we live, for none but interested partisans will have the hardihood to question their patriotism, and we are well and sadly aware that such men will do so with as much deliberation as insincerity. Besides, we have generally found that those who are most conspicuous in their patriotic demonstrations, and most vociferous in their professions of devotedness to the government, the Union and the Constitution, are the very individuals who have need to be regarded with more than ordinary suspicion. We are not blind to the fact that under cover of a zealous care for the government and the Union, the former has been materially changed from its original simplicity, and the latter been converted from an association of coequal and independent States into a confederacy of crownless sovereignties dependent upon the will of a legislature paramount; while the Constitution itself, that palladium of our liberties, and ægis beneath whose protecting influence we once reposed in peace, plenty and prosperity, has been most loudly invoked by those who respected it the least, and who were the first and most active in invading its most important principles.

If Brother Welker experiences an uncontrollable impulse in the future, as in the past, to assail gentlemen who may happen to differ with him in political matters, we beg him for his own sake, as well as for the credit of the profession, to direct his assaults against what they say and do, and not against what they do *not* say and do, for the latter is an evidence of weakness which no vigor of language nor chasteness of style can effectually conceal.

"A gentleman informs us that Bill Hasting, colored, living in Forsyth county, recently had his bed sold for taxes.—The spectacle was a pitiable one; the children cried, and Bill, like the Governor, "cussed" considerably."—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

Fair play is a jewel, the world over—not excepting Raleigh even—therefore, while the *Sentinel* was about it, we think it was as easy to tell the whole truth, as it was to relate only such a portion of it as is calculated to produce erroneous impressions. Now listen.

A number of prominent gentlemen in this county, some of whom are men of property, questioned the legality of the Railroad-tax and declined to pay it, thus compelling the Sheriff to sell some of their property in order to recover it. The Sheriff had no option in the matter: it was his duty, under the law, to collect the tax, and he did so the best way he could. These gentlemen were desirous of getting the matter before the Courts, and they have succeeded: a case is now pending which will embrace all the points at issue. Bill Hasten, who possessed the means to pay his tax, took his cue from the gentlemen above alluded to, and resolved to do as they did. The amount of his tax was $2. The Sheriff levied on a feather bed, worth some $15, sold it, and it was immediately bid off for Bill by one of his friends. Bill then forked over the $2, the Sheriff pocketed it, the bed never left Bill's possession, and everything went off without any crying, or more "cussin" than is usual upon such occasions, owing to the depravity of human nature.

Such are the facts. We are not defending the Railroad-tax, for its friends can fight their own battles—we have something else to do; neither are we excusing the Sheriff, for that gentleman travels around in devious paths sometimes, and makes us as mad as a hornet; but we like to see the clean thing done even towards those who are so unfortunate, so unutterably fatuous, as to differ with us in politics. If we cannot bring our opponents to a knowledge of the truth by reason and fair-dealing, then it is high time for us to cease slinging ink, and adopt some honester and less laborious mode of earning a livelihood.

Forsyth County Conservative Convention.

WINSTON, May 7th, 1870.

According to previous notice, a large number of good and honest citizens of Forsyth County assembled in the Court House to-day, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various offices to be filled at the summer elections. The large assemblage gave evidence of the great interest taken by the people in our State affairs, and in the effort to introduce reform and retrenchment in the State and county governments.

The Convention was organized, on motion of Philip Barrow, Esq., by calling J. D. Waddell to the Chair, and appointing G. M. Mathes and Robert T. Gray, Secretaries.

A motion was made and carried to the effect that, in order that every part of the county might have a voice in the nominations, each township should select one of their number as a member of the committee on nominations.

The delegates of the various townships retired and in a short time reported their selections as follows: Richmond, Dr. R. A. Hauser; Bethania, Sol. Transou, Esq.; Old Town, Col. Henry Shouse; Vienna, Wm. Goslin, Esq.; Lewisville, Henry Hart, Esq.; South Fork, J. A. Shore; Broad Bay, D. Bailey, Esq.; Abbott's Creek, J. A. Williamson, Esq.; Kernersville, John Watson, Esq.; Belew's Creek, Moses Barrow, Esq.; Salem Chapel, J. H. Cofer, Esq.; Middle Fork, Dr. W. P. Dicks; Winston, Capt. G. M. Mathes.

Upon motion, the Chair appointed the following gentlemen as a committee to report resolutions expressive of the sense of the Convention, viz: Philip Barrow, Esq., E. A. Conrad, Esq., W. P. Henley, Esq., Capt. E. D. Scales, and Jos. Herndon, Esq.

In the absence of the Committees, C. B. Watson, a young, but talented and rising member of the Forsyth bar, was called upon, and responded in a few but graceful remarks which were telling in their effect upon the Convention and were enthusiastically applauded. He was followed by Rev. Robt. Gourly, who, in a speech of some length, made a vigorous *expose* of the corruption, extravagance, incompetency and neglect that characterize our State officials and the representatives of the people.

The committee on Resolutions having entered, submitted the following:

WHEREAS, The State government of North Carolina has been conducted for the past two years strictly in accordance with the declarations made by Gov. Holden in his inaugural address, that no one but a Republican and a warm supporter of the new State government, should hold any office under it from the least to the greatest; and

WHEREAS, Through the incompetency of many, and the corruption and complicity of others, with Railroad and other speculating "Rings," the State indebtedness has been enormously increased, her credit destroyed, and the burdens of taxation heaped upon an impoverished and oppressed people to satisfy the greed and fill the pockets of a few boldly corrupt and successful adventurers, who boastingly declared that they had, through the influence of money, procured the passage of bills by the Legislature appropriating immense sums of the people's money to various Railroads never intended to be built; and

WHEREAS, A majority of the members of the present Legislature have proven themselves pliant tools in the hands of Gov. Holden, who, by his silence and neglect to use his official authority and influence to prevent the commission of frauds upon the State, his opposition to an investigation of said frauds, and his protection to members and managers of the "Ring," give us sufficient reason to believe that he himself is a party to the same; and the interests of the State demand a speedy and an entire change in its official character, and that men be chosen for the Legislature who owe no allegiance to the Governor or his "Rings," or are now affiliated with his party; and

WHEREAS, It is not only the privilege, but the imperative duty of every citizen and taxpayer of the State to enter his solemn protest against the extravagance and flagrant abuses of power sought to be exercised by the unscrupulous leaders of the party in power, against the wishes, the rights and interests of the people, in attempting to retain their offices for a longer period than that for which they were elected. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the present dominant party is responsible for the unparalleled extravagance and corruption, and the profligate waste of the public property and funds that has characterized our State government for the past two years.

Resolved, That the Conservative party of Forsyth county condemn the extravagance, corruption and frauds of the present dominant party, and demand RETRENCHMENT and REFORM in our State and county governments, and are *in favor of a reduction in the salaries and fees of all officers.*

Resolved, That the "Military Bill" as passed by the Legislature during its late session, at the instance of Gov. Holden, giving him dictatorial powers and authority to declare any or all the counties of this State in a state of insurrection, and authorizing the arrest, imprisonment and removal of citizens from their own homes to any other portion of the State for trial, is oppressive and tyrannical, without the slightest reason or apology, and should meet with the unqualified disapprobation and condemnation of every citizen of North Carolina: that we regard the course of Gov. Holden in applying for and having Federal troops stationed in our neighboring counties, and in attempting to create the impression with the authorities at Washington that the people of North Carolina are disloyal and lawless and not disposed to submit to the authority of the Government, and his application to have the writ of *habeas corpus* suspended and martial law declared throughout the State, as a high-handed effort of the leaders of the Republican party to overawe and prevent a free expression of the will of the people at the ballot-box in the approaching election.

Resolved, That we condemn the course of I. G. Lash and our other Representatives and Senators in Congress in quietly sitting by and not refuting the false and slanderous charges against their State and constituents made to that body by Governor Holden and others to the effect that the people of North Carolina are disaffected, rebellious and not disposed to submit to the civil authority of the State.

Resolved, That we are opposed to carpet-baggers ruling our State, believing that we have men native born, who understand the genius, the wants and wishes of our people, and have the honesty and integrity to manage our affairs in the interest of the people and to the honor of the State.

Resolved, That the Radical party has been false to its every pledge made to the people, is responsible for the heavy burdens of taxation laid upon the people, and is no longer entitled to their confidence and support.

Resolved, That we regard and recognize the passage of the XV article of Amendment to the Constitution of the United States as a finality to the question of colored suffrage, and we freely concede and guarantee to the colored people all the rights and privileges given by that Amendment.

Resolved, That the people of Forsyth county are not "able and willing to pay" the enormous burdens of taxation heaped upon them by the leaders of the Radical party, and we call upon every tax-payer in the county, regardless of party or color, to join with us in this holy crusade against office-holding oppression and wrong.

These resolutions were unanimously adopted by the Convention. Col. J. W. Alspaugh was then called upon, but was interrupted in the commencement of his remarks, by the entrance of the Committee on Nominations, which reported as follows:

D. F. Caldwell, Esq., of Guilford, was recommended for Congress.

NOMINATIONS.

For Senate—S. Adams, of Stokes.
For Houses of Representatives—Rev. T. H. Pegram.
For County Commissioners—Henry Hart, R. A. Hauser, David Smith, Smith Linville, E. A. Conrad.
For Sheriff—C. B. Brooks.
For County Treasurer—John Masten.
For Register of Deeds—L. A. Goslin.
For Coroner—John H. White.
For County Surveyor—J. G. Sides.

Those of the nominees who were present accepted the nomination.

A motion was made and carried that the Chair appoint seven gentlemen as delegates to the District Convention to be held in Greensboro' on the 26th inst., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent the 5th Congressional District in the next session of Congress. The Chair appointed the following gentlemen:

Fewell Fulton, Dr. E. Kerner, Dr. Dicks, C. B. Watson, G. M. Mathes, Haley Davis, and E. A. Conrad. Upon motion the Chairman and Secretary were added to the number.

The following gentlemen were appointed as an Executive Committee for the County:

John Kerner, Philip Barrow, T. J. Wilson, J. M. Stafford, C. B. Watson, H. R. Lehman, G. W. Sites, Dr. T. F. Keehln, G. M. Mathes, R. T. Gray. Secretary to the Committee.

It was ordered that the proceedings of this Convention be published in the Winston *Sentinel*, Salem *Press* and Raleigh *Sentinel*.

Upon motion the Convention adjourned.

J. D. WADDELL, *Ch'm'n.*

G. M. MATHES, R. T. GRAY, } *Secretaries.*

The editors of the Raleigh *Sentinel* and *Standard* are exhausting the vocabulary of billingsgate in their endeavors to surpass each other in personal abuse. Were we to believe only a small portion of what they say of one another, then both of them are imps of depravity who more richly deserve quarters in the Penitentiary than any of the poor wretches already there. We suppose, however, that we must take the greater part of their respective criminations and recriminations in a Pickwickian sense; but we can assure them that their conduct is neither edifying nor respectable, and we do not consider it at all calculated to add to the reputation for dignity and gentility of the North Carolina press. Nor does such questionable and indecorous behavior conduce to the advantage of the party which either professes to champion, for no party can be materially injured by slurs cast upon the private character or conduct of any one of its members. There are good and bad in all parties alike. It is a detestable business altogether, and the sooner our cotemporaries have done with it, the sooner they will exhibit their better discretion.

A friend who was present when Squire John W. Thomas made his recent speech at Lexington, tells us that he pitched into Col. Henderson and "skinned him as he would an eel." We trust the Squire allowed the Colonel to keep the skin, for, as the latter gentleman, during the late "unpleasantness" acquired some little skill as a tanner, he may be enabled to prepare it properly for the frequent castigations it is bound to get in the coming campaign.

Perhaps it may be meddling with that which does not concern us, still, from mere curiosity, we would like to inquire *when* and *by whom* the delegates from this county were appointed to attend the Republican Mass Convention which assembled in Raleigh on Wednesday. We were not aware that any public meeting had been convoked for that purpose. When, where, and by whom was it done?

We learn through a gentleman who reached Salem on Wednesday evening, that the large steam distillery at Charlotte, N. C., was seized by the Government a few days ago, because of extensive frauds on the Revenue alleged to have been discovered in connection with it. About two hundred barrels of whisky were included in the seizure. It appears that the Revenue Bureau at Washington had for some time suspected that all was not right, and last week a secret agent from New York was ordered to Charlotte to work up the case. The detective, after quietly spying around for a day or two, concluded he had discovered sufficient to bring the establishment to sudden grief.

What was Col. Henderson thinking of that he could have allowed all this to be going on in his District for so long a time, and why was the Government compelled to send to New York for a detective instead of getting the Colonel to look after the affair? Strange, passing strange.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* has had an interview with President Grant, who, he states, informed him that he had prepared a special message to Congress recommending the removal of all disabilities, but that requests for military interposition in some of the States—like North Carolina and Tennessee—induced him to reconsider and abandon his design. If this be true, then His Excellency, the Governor, occupies a very equivocal position. Although he professes to be in favor of universal amnesty, yet he is, in part, responsible for this change in the purpose of the National Executive, and for this serious blow to the general wish that all political disabilities be speedily removed. He has *said* one thing, and *done* exactly [its opposite, but whether intentionally or not we will not, at this time, presume to declare. We will hope that he *meant* better than he *did*.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL AND STATE ITEMS.

The present session of Salem Female Academy will close with the usual exercises on the 25th inst.

We return thanks to the managers for an invitation to a party, to be given by the young gentlemen of Kernersville High School, on the evening of the 27th inst.

A young gentleman of our acquaintance, who was out pretty late last Sunday night was startled by observing a peculiar luminousness towards the South. He looked around to discover, if possible, its cause, but his efforts being in vain, and thinking probably, it was one of those "signs" which, we are constrained to believe, will inaugurate the end of all terrestrial things, concluded to arouse a number of citizens, who upon sallying forth were as much puzzled as himself. The mystery, however, was finally solved by noticing that the moonbeams fell upon a portion of Lineback's skylight, and this was the cause of the phenomenon. Upon this discovery, a hearty cachinnation terminated the investigation, and all parties re-sought their "downy pillows" much relieved to feel that the "crack of doom" is, as yet, apparently some years off.

Surry County has done well in organizing an Agricultural Society. We learn from the *News* that quite a number of farmers have enrolled themselves as members of the association, and that the next meeting will be held on to-morrow, 14th inst., when the Committee appointed to draft a Constitution and By-laws will make their report. We notice that our "auncient" friend, James C. Norman, Esq., figures as Secretary of the Society, than whom there is no better or more sterling man in North Western Carolina. The example of Surry should be followed by every county in this region which is, as yet, without an agricultural association.

It is understood that an anti-radical newspaper will shortly be established at Danbury, under the auspices of A. J. Stedman, Esq. The example of Surry has, no doubt, fired the ambition of the good citizens of Stokes. We shall cordially welcome the babe when it is born into the journalistic world, not only because "misery loves company," but in the scrub race for fortune, "the more, the merrier."

Mr. John C. James, for some years past the accomplished city editor of the Wilmington *Journal*, has retired from that paper to enter upon a more lucrative pursuit. Our best wishes follow him in his new career.

The school-teachers in several of our townships have been paid for their services thus far, previously obligating themselves to finish their four months' term in the fall. We suppose all can get their money, after a little vexation and delay, provided it holds out.

Surry County holds its Convention at Dobson on Saturday, the 21st inst., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Legislature and County offices, and appointing delegates to the approaching District Convention. A friend, writing to us from that county, is sanguine that an anti-radical will be elected to the House, and that the extremists will be defeated in the Senatorial District. So mote it be.

The friends of Reform in Wilkes, will hold their County Convention on Saturday, July 2d, for the purpose of nominating county officers and a candidate for the Legislature.

The Union Star Sunday School of Kernersville will hold its celebration and pic-nic on Friday, May 27th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. At the close of the entertainment, a collection will be taken up for the purchase of new library books. Friends of the cause will come provided with a contribution. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the entertainment will take place on Saturday the 28th. Those desiring to participate in the pic-nic will please bring eatables with them.

*** Winston Sentinel please copy.

Asheville, it is bet, has more pretty ladies than any other town in North Carolina. That gambler has never visited Salem.

Col. John R. Winston, of Caswell county announces himself as a candidate for the anti-radical nomination for Congress in this District. Col. Winston is quite a young man we believe, and no doubt has many well wishers amongst his acquaintances.

Messrs. Scales and Robbins will address the citizens of this county, at the Court House in Winston, on Wednesday next 18th inst., upon the issues of the day. There will also be speaking on Tuesday night.

The Republican Convention of the 4th Congressional District of this State assembled in Raleigh on Tuesday last, and nominated Madison Hawkins, of Franklin, for Congress to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of John T. Deweese, and James H. Harris, (colored) of Wake, for the next Congress. Harris was nominated on the first ballot.

See U. S. Tax Collector's notice.

In Lincoln county, a few days ago, John F. Helderman had a cow that gave birth to a calf with two heads. The heads grew together as twin peaches or potatoes. They united at the neck joint, had four ears, four eyes, two mouths, and teeth in each mouth. After living a short time it died."

Betsy Ann Hill, colored, convicted on Friday last at Wilmington, for an attempt to murder by administering poison, has been sentenced to the Penitentiary for five years.

The Governor offers a reward of $300 for the apprehension of Ayers Jones, who was indicted at the last term of Cherokee Superior Court for a heinous offence, and since then made his escape.

In Stokes county, twelve public schools are in operation with an attendance of over four hundred pupils. In Watauga, there are nine public schools. Catawba carries off the palm, as she has forty-three schools in successful operation with seventeen hundred children in attendance. Thus reporteth the Pilgrim.

Mr. John McCraney, an esteemed citizen of Mecklenburg, was thrown from his buggy a week or so since, and killed.

The barn of Mr. Calvin Branch, of Wake county, having been discovered on fire early on Sunday morning last, Mr. Branch jumped from his bed and hastened to extinguish the flames. While doing so, he was fired upon some fifteen times by persons concealed in the vicinity, but fortunately, he was not injured. A neighbor of Mr. Branch saw some fifteen or twenty colored men leaving the neighborhood of the fire shortly after its occurrence. No arrests.

John Morrill, Alfred Smith and Pearce Mock, all of Davidson county, were discharged from the Penitentiary on the 3d inst.

Mary Haywood, a servant employed in the family of Rev. Dr. Mason of Raleigh, was severely wounded on the 4th inst., by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of Geo. Yancy, a fellow servant. The two were engaged in cleaning up a room, and finding the gun there commenced skylarking with it, their fun resulting as above.

The Hillsboro' *Recorder* is informed that twin children were lately born to a very worthy and highly respectable family in High Point. They were joined to each other after the manner of the Siamese twins; but the Doctor cut the cord loose and the children died.

Capt Louis Zimmer, General Agent of the Union Land Company, of this State, is now in London, publishing in the journals of that metropolis, the advantages that North Carolina, Virginia and the Border States offer to the European immigrant. Success to him.

Col. W. H. Cunningham, an old and respected citizen of Asheville, was seriously injured a few days since, by being run over by a wagon.

Horse thieves are still operating in the mountain counties of this State. Is it not time that our laws were so amended as to be more intimidating towards this class of depredators than they now are?

A bright little daughter of Kemp P. Battle, Esq., of Raleigh, was shot in the bowels on Friday last, in Petersburg Va., by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of one of the little folks with whom she was playing. The sufferer has since died.

E. Legg, late Republican Senator from Brunswick, has deserted the radical ship, and announces himself a Conservative candidate for re-election. Whether he means a Conservative "dry so," or Conservative Republican, the *Star*, from which we get the information, cannot determine.

Gov. Holden has commuted the sentence of Jennie Green, of Orange county, who was to have been hung on the 6th inst., to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for life.

Henderson, one of the colored men charged with the murder of Burwell Hinton, near Charlotte, has been convicted at Lincolnton, and will be hung on the 8th of July next, unless the Executive interferes.

The barn, stables and gin house of John Boylan, Esq., of Chatham county, were destroyed by fire on the night of the 5th inst., and five horses perished in the flames.

The Opposition of Mecklenburg are agitating the claims of Ex-Gov. Vance to a seat in the State Senate from that county. The Charlotte *Democrat* endorses the Ex-Governor, and says it will support him with pleasure, because "in extraordinary times we need the services of men of extra ability and popular manners."

The anti-radical Executive Committee of this State, consisting of the Central and District Committees, will meet at Raleigh on the 15th of June, for general consultation and concert of action.

Hon. E. W. Jones, Judge of the 2d Judicial District, is trying to wiggle his way into a Congressional nomination. His Honor's aspirations, we take it, will be rudely nipped in the bud.

Severe thunder storms, accompanied in some instances with hail, visited some portions of the State last week.

GENERAL NEWS.

[Collated expressly for the Press.]

There are just six gin distilleries in the United States, four of which are in Connecticut and two in Massachusetts. We all knew long ago where all the great moral ideas came from, and now we know where the gin comes from.

A colored man named James T. S. Taylor has been appointed Postmaster at the University of Virginia, near Charlottesville in that State.

The number of casualties resulting from the Richmond calamity, so far as ascertained, are sixty dead and two hundred and twenty-six wounded. Some of the latter may yet die.

A steamer arrived at New York last week from Europe, bringing twelve hundred and twenty-nine passengers, among whom was a large number of English and Scotch farmers who were on their way to settle in the South, each bringing enough money to commence operations under favorable circumstances.

A vessel left Boston some days ago, bound for some port in Africa, on which four missionaries took passage to carry the blessings of the gospel to the benighted descendants of Noah's graceless son. One of the missionaries was a woman; the rest of the cargo was New England rum. The Africans may withstand the missionaries, but we think they will have to knock under to the rum.

The laundry and kitchen of the Southern Hotel in New York city was burned on last Saturday night. Guests fled into the streets in their night clothes. There were many Southerners in the Hotel at the time, and numerous laughable exhibitions occurred. Nobody was hurt.

The boilers of the new power house of the water works at Cleveland, Ohio, exploded with a terrible crash on Friday last. The engineer and fireman were the only persons in the building. The former was not much hurt, but the latter was blown through the roof and landed fifty feet from the building. He will die. The building was blown to pieces. Loss about $100,000.

It is rumored that Gov. Senter of Tennessee is about to resign, because his fealty to the best interests of that State has been so widely questioned by the press and people.

General Jordan, and other officers of the insurgent cause in Cuba, arrived in New York on Friday last, and report the rebellion in a better condition now than at any previous stage. Success depends only on time. The Cuban army numbers about 10,000 men fully armed and equipped.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, assembled in Memphis, Tenn, on the 4th inst. One hundred and sixty-seven delegates were present. Bishop Andrews, of Georgia, presided. An address from the bishop was read, in which it was stated, among other things, that "efforts to improve the religious condition of the colored people and dissipate the treacherous teachings of those who had sought to array them against us, had steadily succeeded, and are now progressing, especially in the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida."

An Indian war, of more than ordinary proportions, is looming up before the country. The red men, it is said, can easily bring twelve thousand warriors into the field. The wretched policy of the government has led to this desperate state of things, and we may now look for horrors hitherto untold.

The Republican members of Congress, over two hundred in all, intend to convene in grand caucus for the purpose of devising ways and means and setting forth the issues which the party will present to the country in the coming fall elections for members of the House of the forty second Congress.

Despatches from Utah convey the intelligence that the Mormons are arming and drilling through the territory. Whether they merely wish to deter the Government from proceeding against them, or whether they really intend to do battle in defence of their matrimonial system remains to be seen. If they attempt the latter they will be swept away like so many gnats.

A plot to assassinate the Emperor of the French, blow up the Tuilleries and Police Headquarters, was discovered in Paris on the 30th ult. Many arrests were made, and the excitement throughout France is represented to be intense. The conspiracy was concocted by French refugees in in England. Several of the persons implicated, finding their schemes discovered, succeeded in making their escape from the Empire. The intelligence of this attempt to subvert the institutions of France by the Red Republicans, or Jacobins, caused a profound sensation throughout Europe, whose sovereigns regard Napoleon with mingled fear and admiration.

One hundred and eighty thousand pounds of leaf tobacco were destroyed by fire at Roanoke, Missouri, on the 23d ult.

The decrease in the national debt for the month of April was $11,697,093.39; for the month of March it was nearly $6,000,000. The friends of the administration are enthusiastic over this exhibit, and predict that during the months of May and June, the reduction will not fall far short of $40,000,000. If Congress would only be less extravagant in its appropriations, and certain officials abandon their questionable habits of "financiering," we might look for a still more satisfactory result by the end of June.

Rev. Chas. B. Smythe, a sensational preacher of New York, has been brought to grief by his parishioners for having left the pulpit one Sabbath last month, and, in company with several iniquitous newspaper men, gone to a drinking saloon and indulged in the profane concoction known as "gin and milk." His defence was that being exhausted by preaching, he required something for his stomach's sake. He was forgiven for the "gin and milk," but his association with the newspaper men was an almost unpardonable offence which he found it difficult to get over.

Lewis, the Conservative candidate in the 3d Congressional District of Kentucky has just been elected over his radical competitor by more than 5,500 majority. The colored people voted. Mr. Lewis succeeds Golladay, who resigned.

The South Carolina Railroad offers lands free to immigrants, and contributes one hundred thousand dollars towards the construction of emigrant steamers to ply between Charleston and Europe.

There was a terrible hail-storm in Philadelphia on Sunday last. Some of the hail-stones were eleven inches in circumference and weighed seven ounces. Half the street-lamps were destroyed. Mackenzies' floral nurseries had four thousand panes of glass broken. St. Marks and Bethlehem churches had their valuable stained glass windows shattered. Window glass suffered throughout the city generally, and many serious accidents occurred from runaway horses terrified by the unprecedented poltings to which they were subjected. The damage from the storm is said to be immense.

The Cuban General Goicouria, well known in this country where he has long resided, was garroted at Havana on the 2d inst., by the Spanish authorities, in presence of an immense concourse of people. The tree of liberty is again watered with a patriot's blood.

On Sunday night last, a column supporting the gallery of the colored Baptist Church in Washington city gave way, causing the gallery to settle about a foot. Some of the congregation attempted to escape and jumped out from the first and second story windows. Several were injured, but none seriously.

The French elections, which took place on last Sunday, resulted in the endorsement of the Emperor Napoleon, his dynasty and his reforms, by over 5,000,000 majority.

The newly elected Conservative Governor of Connecticut, Mr. English, was inaugurated at New Haven on the 4th inst.

It has been decided that women are incompetent as census marshals, their business being to multiply not enumerate the population.

The Rev. Fred. Fremont, pastor of a Universalist Church at Lowell, Massachusetts, fled from his flock a few days ago to avoid a coat of tar and feathers which they designed bestowing upon him for his gross licentiousness. Beautiful, is'nt it?

A duel was fought at Monticello, Kansas, on the 3d inst., between Col. Payne and M. C. Clopton, in which the former was shot through the lungs and the latter's throat was cut. It was a brutal affair, and took place in a dark room. Both are expected to die.

The widow of Ex-President Lincoln, who received some $60,000 after his death and who is now enjoying herself in Europe, has been defeated in a recent attack made by her upon the Treasury, and Congress has refused her a pension of $3000 a year for which she applied.

MARRIED,

In Greensboro', on the 2d inst., by John A. Prichett, Esq., Mr. MICHAEL BROWN to Miss EMILY STARRETT, all of Guilford.

At the residence of the bride's father on the 28th ult., by C. M. Mendenhall, Esq., Mr. M. D. SHOFFNER, of Alamance, to Miss MATTIE E. daughter of T. G. Wharton, of Guilford.

On the 5th inst., by the Rev. M. L. Wood, Mr. JOHN SPARGER to Miss MATILDA SMITH, all of Surry county.

DIED,

On the 27th ult., at his residence in Rockingham county, Capt. ROBERT H. WARINER, in the 47th year of his age.

On the 29th ult., in Guilford county, Mr. N. HOLT, aged about 60 years.

In Randolph county, on the 25th ult., of paralysis, MOSES SWAIM, Esq., in the 82d year of his age.

In Davidson county, on the 3d inst., Mr. JACOB ROMINGER, aged 30 years.

In Rowan county, on the 22d ult., Mr. JOHN CRISWELL, aged about 72 years.

In Wilkes county, on the 23d ult., Mrs. ELIZABETH MOOR, aged 101 years and 8 days.

THE MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by E. A. Vogler,

Wholesale and Retail Merchant.

SALEM, N. C., May 13, 1870.

Bacon, 16 to 18 cts. new.
Beeswax, 30 to 33 cents.
Beef, 5 for fore and 6 for hindquarter.
Butter, 25 cents per lb
Coffee, 25 @ 30 cents, according to quality.
Cotton Yarns, $1 90 by single bunch.
Cotton Sheetings, 14 cts. by the bale, 15 to 16 cts. single yard.
Candles, tallow, 20 cents per lb.
" *adamantine*, 25 cts.
Chickens, 15 to 20 cents.
CORN, new, $1 10.
Cheese, 25 cents per lb.
Eggs, 12½ [illegible]0 cents per dozen.
Flaxseed, $1 50 for 56 pounds.
FLOUR, $3½ per 100 pounds.
FRUIT, Dried Apples, 4 to 7 cents.
" *Peaches*, peeled, 12 to 15.
" " unp'l'd halves, 8.
" " " quarters 5 to 6
" *Blackberries*, no sale.
" *Cherries*, 25.
" *Plums*, 25.
" *Damsons*, 15.
" *Pears*, 10.
Feathers, 50 cents per lb.
Hay, 40 to 50 cents per 100 lbs.
Iron, Bar, 6½, Castings, 9 per lb.
Lard, 20. cents
Leather, Sole, 30 to 35 cents.
Molasses, Cuba, 75 cents per gallon.
Sorghum, 60 cents.
Fine Syrup, $1 25.
Nails, 8 cents per lb; 7 by the keg.
Oats, 60 cts. per bushel; Sheaf 25 cts. per doz.
Peas, per bushel $1 00.
Powder, 15 cents by the quarter, 50 cents by the pound.
Potatoes, Irish, $1 00 per bushel.
Rice, 15 cents per lb.
Rye, $1 00 per bushel.
Rags, 3 a 3½ cents.
Sugar, brown, 16½; clarif'd 20 cents per lb. Crushed 20, pulverized, 20.
Salt, Good Liverpool, $3 25 per Sack. Am. 3 00
Veal, 6 @ 7 cents per lb.
Mutton, 6 @ 7 cents "
Homemade Vinegar, 25 @ 30 cts. per gallon.
Malt Vinegar, 60 cents.
WHEAT, for 60 lbs., $1 25 to $1 30.

Danville Tobacco Market.

May 11, 1870.

Lugs—Common, 5 to 7, Good, 7 to 9, Fine, 9 to 20, Extra Smoking, 20 to 49.
Leaf—Common, 7 to 9, Good, 9 to 12, Fine, 12 to 18, Yellow Wrappers, 20 to 120.

DEMAND FOR ANNUAL TAXES.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE,
COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 5th [illegible] N. C.,
Greensboro', May [illegible], 1870.

The annual list for 1870 has been transferred to me for collection. This list includes *all* Special Taxes—tax on income for the year 1869, and tax on Billiard Tables, Carriages of $300 value, Plate and Gold Watches, for the year ending March 1st, 1871.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That for the purpose of collecting the said taxes a Deputy Collector will be at
Danbury.....Thursday May 26, 1870
Dobson.....Saturday " 28, "
Winston.....Tuesday " 31, "
Lexington.....Saturday June 4, "
Delinquents will incur the penalties prescribed by law.

may 13-18-3t. C. S. WINSTEAD, *Collector.*

Musical Instruments, &c.,

AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE:
VIOLINS, GUITARS,
BANJOS, TAMBORINES,
FLUTES, FIFES,
ACCORDIONS.
VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS.
Extra Violin
BOWS and HAIR
For Bows, &c., &c., with a good supply of
Perfumery, Soaps & Fancy Articles
In great variety.

FOR SALE.

A LOT OF GOOD BEDSTEADS AND BEDDING.
WASH STANDS AND TABLES.
A. T. ZEVELY.
Salem, N. C., May, 20, 1870.

WANTED!

1000 Tons Bones,
AT THE
SALEM GROCERY.
April 22, 1870-15-3m.

MRS. EVAN'S NOVELS.
Beulah, S Elmo, Inez, Vashti.
For sale at the BOOK-STORE.

FOR SALE A FINE REPEATER RIFLE. Enquire at this Office.

NEW STORE!

I take pleasure in informing my friends and the public generally, that I have opened at the old stand of
BONER & CRIST,
a well selected stock of
DRY GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS,
MERINOES, PLAIDS,
ALPACAS, MOHAIRS, AND CALICOES,
OF THE LATEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLES.
ALSO,
Notions and Fancy Goods,
WHITE GOODS, IRISH LINEN, &c.,
A large and varied assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Can be found at my Establishment.
Farmers and Mechanics will find in my Stock of
HARDWARE,
everything they may desire, and at prices that will compare favorably with any in the market.
In a word, purchasers will find my stock to consist of everything usually kept in a first-class retail house, all of which has been bought with special care, and on the most favorable terms, thereby enabling me to sell
CHEAP FOR CASH OR BARTER.
☞ Country produce of all kinds wanted
R. A. WOMMACK,
AGENT.
Salem, Jan. 14th, 1870. 1s-tf.

ZEVELEY'S DRUG STORE,

POST OFFICE BUILDING.

THOSE who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable
DRUGS & MEDICINES
can always find them at the above establishment, at resonable prices.
FANCY ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY, SOAPS,
NOTIONS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
n fact everything in his line always on hand.
A. T. ZEVELY.
Jan. 14, 1870

NOTICE.

ON the 16th of May, 1870, at Winston, I will sell for Cash, 1 Hack, 1 Cutting Machine, and one lot Harness, seized as the property of E. D. Hampton and E. D. Hampton & Co., at the suit of the United States, for Taxes.
T. M. OWEN, Acting Collector.
By JOE WORTH, D. C.
May 5, 1870.-2t.

No. 1 White Lead!

A lot of the celebrated pure
NASSAU WHITE LEAD
At ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE.

Poems, Fancy Bibles.

A new supply at the
BOOK-STORE.

THE NEW ROBINSON CRUSOE.
In words of one sylable.—At the BOOK-STORE

PATTERSON & CO'S COLUMN.

R. L. PATTERSON. H. W. FRIES

LOW PRICES!

GOLD AT $112!!

SPRING STOCK OF 1870!

PATTERSON & CO.,

Beg leave to call the attention of the public to the very large and attractive Stock of Goods which they have just received from the Northern cities, and to invite an examination of the same.

Their Stock Consists in Part of

PRINTS, IN GREAT VARIETY,
DELAINES, SMALL AND LARGE DESIGNS, LAWNS, IN BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENTS,
GRENADINES
MOHAIRS, GINGHAMS, CHAMBRAY, SCOTCH, &c., ALPACAS, BLACK and COLORED,
SWISS MUSLINS, JACONETS, NAINSOOKS,
MULLED MUSLIN,
SOFT FINISHED CAMBRICS, BRILLIANTS,
BLEACHED and BROWN MUSLINS,
TABLE LINENS, BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED,
CASSIMERES, A GOOD ASSORTMENT, COTTONADES, LINENS, ALPACA and LINEN COATS.

NOTIONS.

A full Stock, and very attractive, including Thompson's famous
"Glove Fitting Corset,"
And Lilly's Beautiful SKIRT,—Just Introduced.
EDGINGS, INSERTINGS.
A FINE LINE OF
Ladies' Serge Gaiters and Leather Boots.
Gents. Boots & Shoes.
PEGGED WORK
OF ALL KINDS.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.
A Full Line of Men's and Boy's
Wool, Fur and Straw Hats.
SOAPS AND PERFUMERY,
DRUGS, DYE-STUFFS,
PAINTS AND OILS.

GROCERIES.

☞ Prices reduced, and sold by the PACKAGE cheaper than the same article can be bought in this section.

HARDWARE.

The largest assortment in the country.

HOLLOW WARE.

The lightest and prettiest Ware ever introduced into this market.

IRON

OF ALL KINDS,
Horse Shoes and Horse Shoe Nails,
Leather, Wooden Ware, &c.
No amount of pains spared to show Goods and to please our Customers.
PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., April, 22, 1870.

Post Office Directory.

Mail Arrangements.

OFFICE HOURS, SUNDAY, FROM 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.

HIGH POINT MAIL.
Arrives daily by 11, A. M. Closes daily at 1, P. M.

MOUNT AIRY MAIL.
Arrives Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, by 1, P. M. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12 M.

REIDSVILLE MAIL.
Leaves Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Arrives next days.

WALNUT COVE MAIL.
Arrives every Saturday, by 7 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 4½ P. M.

GREENSBORO MAIL.
Arrives every Saturday, by 3 P. M. Closes every Friday, at 5½ A. M.

JONESVILLE MAIL.
Arrives every Friday, by 12 M. Closes every Friday, at 12½ P. M.

FRIEDBERG MAIL.
Arrives every Friday, by 10 A. M. Closes every Friday, at 10 A. M.

Jan. 13, 1870. H. W. SHORE, P. M.

A splendid chance to combine the economical, the useful, the entertaining and the beautiful. We have arranged to furnish the *People's Press* and *Demorest's Illustrated Monthly*, the Model Parlor Magazine of America, for only $4 00.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine contains the essentials of all others, including the utilities of the Household and Home interests in all its departments.

The only reliable Fashions in all their details.

The beauties and utilities of Literature, Poetry, Sketches, Stories, Music, and every branch of entertaining and useful reading calculated to enliven and elevate society and make our homes cheerful, attractive, useful and happy; with a large and magnificent Steel Engraving, 28 by 25 inches, entitled "The Pic-Nic on the Fourth of July," valued at $10, to each subscriber as a premium.

The engraving is all done in line and stipple, from the original painting by Lillie M. Spencer, and besides the copyright, cost over seven thousand dollars, and is acknowledged by artists to be the most perfect and beautiful large engraving ever issued in this country. Certainly $10 will not procure another that combines so much interest and beauty. 10 cents for mailing the engraving should accompany the subscription. The above arrangement furnishes a splendid chance to procure Demorest's Monthly at a very low rate.

WANTED—AGENTS—$75 to $200 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $18. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay $1000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay Agents from $75 to $200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., PITTSBURGH, PA.; BOSTON, MASS., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

CAUTION.—Beware of all Agents selling Machines under the same name as ours, unless they can show a Certificate of agency signed by us. We shall not hold ourselves responsible for worthless Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute all parties either selling or using Machines under this name to the full extent of the law, unless such Machines were obtained from us or our Agents. Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our advertisement and circulars and offer worthless Machines at a less price. 16–3m.

$1.000 REWARD.

DeBing's Via Fuga cures all *Liver, Kidney* and *Bladder Diseases, Organic Weakness, Female Afflictions, General Debility* and all complaints of the *Urinary Organs*, in male and female.

$1.000 will also be paid for any case of *Blind, Bleeding or Itching PILES that* DeBing's Pile Remedy *fails to cure.*

DeBING'S MAGIC LINIMENT cures *Rheumatic Pains, Sprains, Bruises and Swelled Joints, in man and beast,*

Sold everywhere. Send for Pamphlet.

Laboratory—142 Franklin st., Baltimore, Md.

April 22.

VALUABLE
Plantation For Sale.

NEAR SALEM.

For particulars apply to

A. T. ZEVELY.

Salem, Feb. 4, 1870.

JUST RECEIVED,

A fresh supply of **HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER**, a popular and highly recommended article.

LAMPS, OIL, &c.,

Also another supply of Drugs, Medicin Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., at

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

Post Office Building.

1868. 5

AUTOGRAPH AND PHOTOGRAPH, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS FOR ALBUMS, NOVELS, TOY BOOKS, GAMES, WRITING AND MUSIC PORT FOLIOS, WORK BOXES. MEMORANDUM BOOKS,

at the.....BOOKSTORE.

VERMICELLI & MACARONI

AT

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

Postoffice Building

Feb. 20, 1868 26–

Just Received,

Wood's Object Lessons

IN BOTANY.

Game of Great Events,

AT THE BOOK-STORE.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE, the only practical Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Price $25. Will knit 20,000 stitches per minute. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. 16–3m.

MUEHLBACH'S HIS. NOVELS

Should be read by all.

For sale at the BOOK-STORE

PLAIN AND FANCY BOOK & JOB PRINTING

NEATLY EXECUTED

AT

THE SALEM PRINTING OFFICE.

ORDERS FOR

PAMPHLETS,
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES
BUSINESS CARDS,
COTTON LABELS,
TOBACCO LABELS,
BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

and any other kind of LETTER PRESS printing, respectfully solicited. *Terms.*—CASH.

L. V. BLUM, Pro rieter.

Salem, N. C. Jan. 1870.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A large assortment of

PRIMERS AND SPELLERS.

Readers—The New Elementary Reader. N. C. Readers, McGuffey's old and new series, New York Readers, &c.

Geographies—Mitchell's old and new School Geography and Atlas, First Lessons, Intermediate and Primary. Cornel's

Grammars—Smith's Bullions and Murray's English Grammar.

Arithmetics—Emerson's and Davies' Arithmetics, and Keys.

Histories—Robbins' Outlines, Quackenbos. Davenport's and Tytler's Universal

Dictionaries—Primary, Common School, High School, Academic, Family, New National Pictorial, & Jewett's French Dictionary, Cobb's Pocket Lexicon, Webster's Pocket Lexicon

Speakers—Dime Speakers and Dialogues, Ross's Speaker, Humorous Speak'r, Sargent's Primary, Northend's Entertaining Dialogues, &c.

Algebra—Davie's and Loomis'.

Astronomy—Matteson's Primary and High School, Smith's with plates.

Comstock's Botany, Geology and Chemistry.

SPENCER'S LATIN LESSONS,
Bullion's Latin Reader,
" " Grammar,
" " Sallust,
" " Cicero,
Anthon's " Virgil,
" " Horace.

DRAPER'S TEXT BOOK of PHYSIOLOGY.
CHILD'S BOOK OF NATURAL HISTORY.
ENQUIRE WITHIN.—A Valuable Book.

COPY and CYPHERING BOOKS.

STATIONERY.

Envelopes, an assortment,
Pencils, Pens and Pen-holders, Quills,
Sealing Wax, Visiting Cards, Port Folios,
Pencil Points, Slate Pencils and Sponge,
Ink Erasers, Rubber Rulers and Tips,
Pencil Sharpeners, Ivory Folders,
Elastic Bands, Trans. Slates,
German Colors,
&c., &c.

INKS!—*Black, Red, Blue and Violet. David's Brilliant Carmine Ink in stands.*

David's Ink Powder.

Blotting Pads,

PAPERS, &c.,

embracing

Commercial & French Note, Packet Post & Fine Wove Letter, Counting House, Common Journal, Legal Cap, Bill Paper, &c., &c.

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